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ADVOCATE

LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS

1944

DELL

LEON SCHLESINGER

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Bernie Gallini

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

BUGS BUNNY

FAMOUS RACES

HOW DOES HE DO IT?
HOW DOES HE DO IT??

YA SEE.... HE WAS WINNIN EVEN THEN!!

Stonecut of first Annual Turtle-Hare Race. Turtle was the winner.

STILL WINNIN! THERE'S GOTTA BE A REASON!! US RABBITS ARE LOTS FASTER THAN TURTLES!!

The 2,217th running of the Annual Turtle-Hare Race. The Turtle was the winner for the 2,217th time.

SO YA SEE, FOLKS.... I'M IN A DILEMON! THE ANNUAL RACE IS COMIN' AROUND THIS WEEK AND I'VE GOTTA FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BEAT THAT DRATTED TURTLE!!

WHAT CAN I DO?? WHAT CAN I DO???

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET M'INFORMATION FIRSTHAND FROM THE TURTLE HIMSELF! I'LL GO INCOGNUTO!!

GOOD EVENING, SIR!

EVENIN', DOC! ER - GOOD EVENING, MR. TURTLE, I'M FROM THE NEWSPAPER-UH! I WANT TO GET AN INSIDE STORY ON HOW YOU TURTLES ALWAYS WIN THE ANNUAL RACE!!

WELL, CLEAN LIVING HELPS A LOT!!

I SEE!

THAT AIN'T HIS SECRET---US RABBITS ARE CLEAN LIVERS TOO---I GUESS?!

ISN'T THERE SOME OTHER LITTLE THING THAT MAKES YOU WIN?

SURE, OUR MODERN DESIGN!!

MODERN DESIGN??!!??

YEP! HAVEN'T YA EVER NOTICED OUR STREAMLINED SHAPE?

RABBITS AREN'T STREAMLINED— THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE!! THEIR BIG EARS AND THAT FLUFFY TAIL CAUSE WIND RESISTANCE AND SLOW 'EM DOWN!!

AH HA! THAT'S THE SECRET!!

GLAD I COULD HELP YOU WITH YOUR STORY!

UH — DON'T MENTION IT, DOC!

THE SUCKER! GIVIN' AWAY HIS SECRET!

WHO WAS IT, CHESTER DEAR?

JUST THAT CRAZY RABBIT AGAIN, MAMA! HE COMES AROUND EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME, TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BEAT ME!!

NOW, ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS STREAMLINE M'SELF AND THE RACE IS GOOD AS WON!!

AS SOON AS IT'S DONE, I'LL BE 'BUNNY THE BULLET'!!!

WHAM!

BAM

A FEW FINISHIN' TOUCHES AND I'LL BE READY TO ROLL!!

HERE'S ONE PAIR OF BARS THAT WON'T BE SLOWIN' A RACIN' RABBIT DOWN! OH BOY!! WILL I BEAT THAT TURTLE THIS TIME!!!

GUESS I'LL RUN ME A SPEED TRIAL TO TEST THE OUTFIT!!

ON MY MARK—— GET SET.....

GO-O-O-O-O-O-O.....

FOOOOM!

O.K. JOE! SWING THE MAGNET BACK AND PICK UP THAT GIRDER!!

WHATDAYA KNOW!! I'M FLYIN'!!!!

CLANG!

OOFF!!

HEY, DOC! LEMME DOWN!!

JUST AS YOU SAY, PAL!!

NO!

WAIT!

HALP—

BELIEVE ME, DOC! I WASN'T IN THAT BIG A HURRY!!

NEXT DAY!

EXTRA! EXTRA!! READ ALL ABOUT TODAYS BIG RACE!!

THE MORNING BLOW

CONTESTANT, C. TURTLE, LAST YEARS WINNER, IS CONFIDENT OF USUAL VICTORY! R. BUNNY, CONTENDER, SAYS: "THE TURTLE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE THIS YEAR!"

THE MAN IN THE STREET SAYS:

IT'S IN THE BAG FOR THE TURTLE! SURE, I'M BETTIN' ON 'IM---- HE ALWAYS WINS!

WHILE IN THE UNDERWORLD:

UH - WE STRONGLY SUSPECT THE RABBIT WILL WIN!! DON'T WE, BOYS??

YES, BOSS!!

IN FACT, THE TURTLE PROBABLY WON'T EVEN FINISH THE RACE!! WILL HE, BOYS?

NO, BOSS!!

LATER.

DE BOSS SAYS, DAT WHEN DE TURKLE ROUNDS DE BEND, WEERE SPOSED TO SLUG 'IM!!

???

IT'LL BE A CINCH! SAY, BUTCH, DON'T TURKLES HAVE BIG EARS?

NAW, TURKLES HAVE BIG SHELLS! ITS RABBITS WHAT'S GOT DE BIG EARS!!

CHEE, TANKS!! NOW, I'LL BE SURE TO PLUG DE RIGHT GUY!!

I'M GLAD MAMA PREPARED ME FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

MEANWHILE

I'LL HIDE MY STREAMLININ' IN HERE AND PICK IT UP AS I GO BY!!

LATER

AND NOW, FOLKS, THE RACE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!!

START HERE

THIS RACE IS GONNA MAKE HISTORY, DOC! WATCH OUT FOR MY BACK WASH!!

I'M NOT WORRIED! YOU RABBITS ALWAYS THINK YOU'LL WIN!!

GET READY! GET SET.....

GO!

SHHH

NOW TO SLIP INTO THE STREAMLINER!!!

SCRAWNK!

I'LL GO BY HIM SO FAST, HE'LL THINK I'M A LOW-FLYIN' COMET!!

???

SWOOSH!

I'M OFF!

HE'S DUE ANY MINUTE!! HURRY UP, YOUSE GUYS!! WE GOTTA SWITCH DIS LINE, SO HE'LL RUN INTO DE WALL!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!! AT LAST A RABBIT'S GONNA WIN!!

ZOOM!

CHANGE

WHISH

WE'LL SEE DAT DIS TURKLE DON'T FINISH NO RACE!!

YOU BETCHA!!

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?!?!

JUST MAKIN SURE DE RABBIT FINS!

YA DOPES!! I'M THE RABBIT!!!!

YEAH! NOT WIT DAT SHELL YA AIN'T!!!

STOP IT!! I'M THE RABBIT, I TELL YA!! I AIN'T NO TURTLE!!

WHACK

THUMP

IF YOU'RE DE RABBIT DEN WHAT'S DAT ??? A MIRAGE ???

LISTEN, TURKLE, DON'T TRY TA K.O US !!!

!!!!!

LOOK! IT'S THE RABBIT!

WAIT, IT'S THE TURTLE!!!

IT IS THE TURTLE!! THE TURTLE WINS AGAIN!! HOORAY FOR CHESTER!!

WHICH ONE IS IT?

LATER

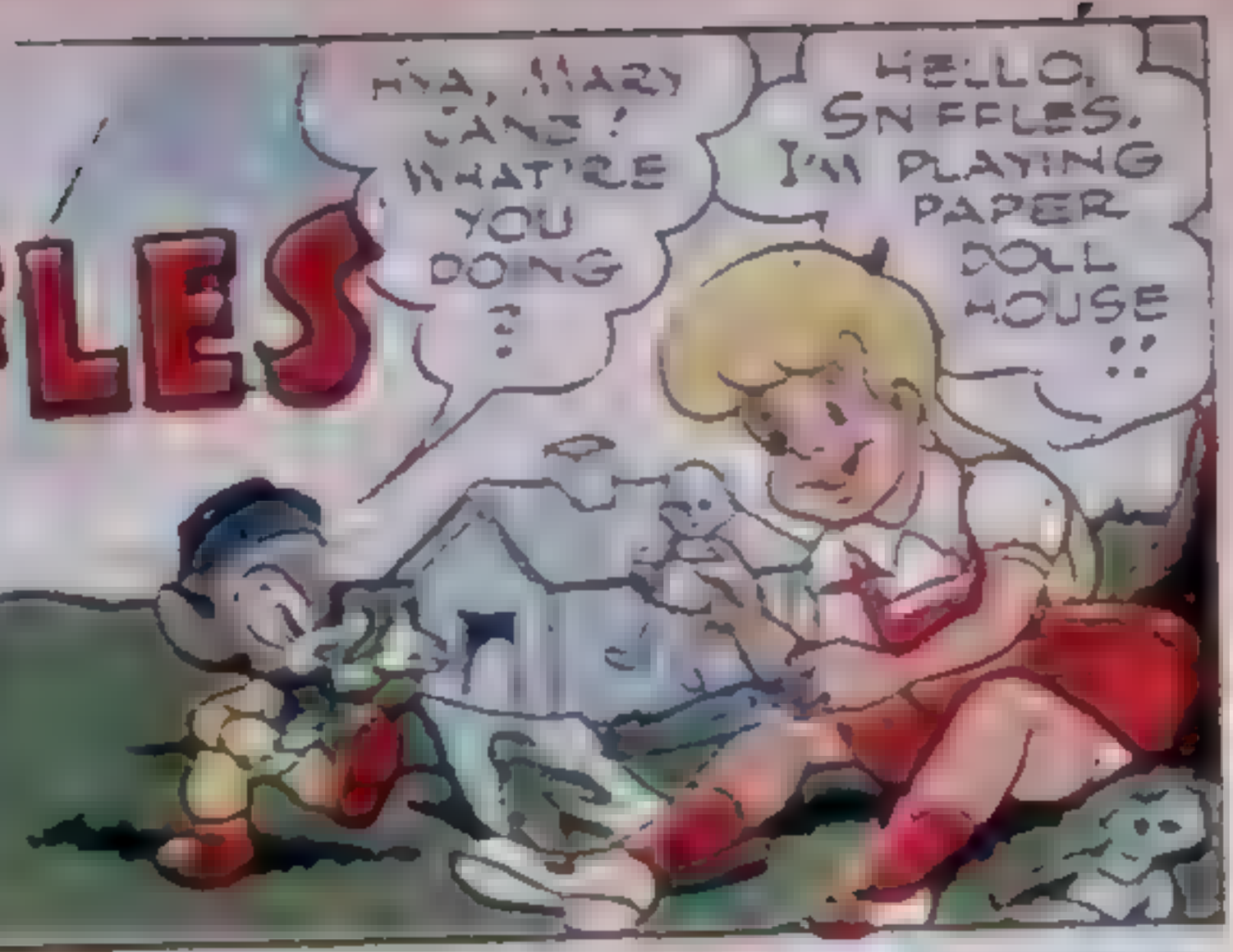
THE NERVE OF THEM GUYS!! STOPPIN' ME JUST 'CAUSE I WAS WEARIN' A RACIN' SHELL!!

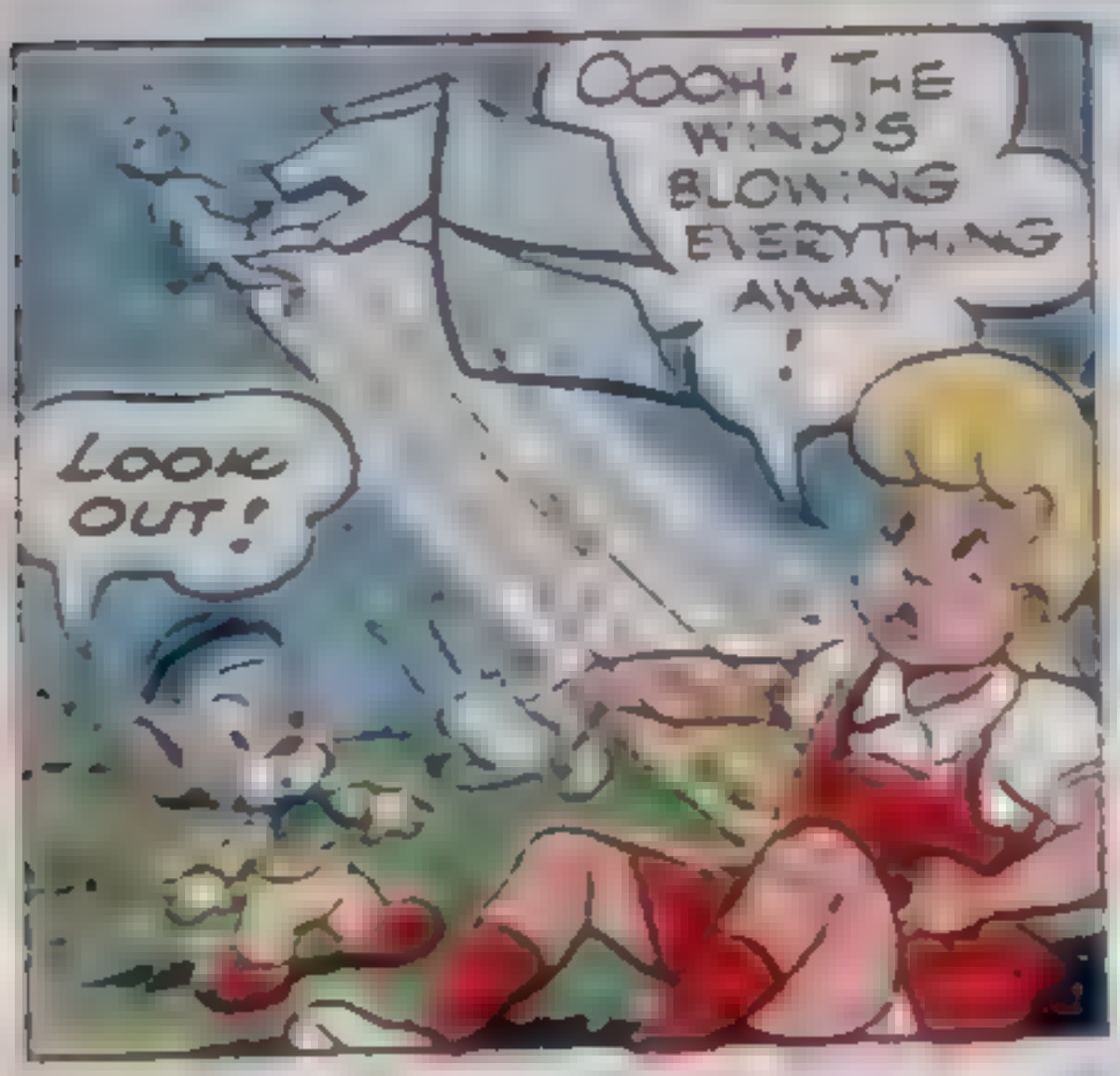
GO AHEAD AND TAKE MY MODERN IRON! PHOOEY!!

BLOW!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

SNIFFLES and MARY JANE





YES— HERE'S THE SAND!

SOMEHOW I HAD A FEELING BEFORE THE WIND GOES AWAY!

HERE! I'M READY!

ALL RIGHT! JUMP ON THE WIND!

COOL, MARY JANE! THE WIND IS SO OLD AND TIRED HE'S PROB'LY GOING BACK WHERE HE CAME FROM!

THEN MAYBE HE'LL TAKE US THE WHOLE WAY!

LET'S NOT GOING SO FAST!

NO— HE'S GETTING TIRDER AND TIRDER!

HE'S GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER, TOO! I HOPE HE DOESN'T DROP US!

HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE ALMOST HOME!!

THAT MUST BE THE HOME OF THE MADMEN, MAD IANS!

OOPS SO! I CAN'T HANG ON MUCH LONGER!

I MADE IT!

OH-HHHH! WE'RE FALLING NOW!

THE MADMEN ARE GONE!

WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

-E-O! LAWD'S SAVED!!

AND IN JAIL!

HERE ARE WE?

AND WHO BROUGHT US, BUT HE DISAPPEARED!

YOU'RE IN THE HOME OF THE WINDS! THE POOR FELLOW THAT BROUGHT YOU FADED AWAY BEFORE HE COULD BE ARRESTED!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SEEING A STORM! IN THE METEOROLOGY YOU KNOW!

WHY DO YOU WEAR THAT CAKE OF ICE AND THE DR. BOOTS?

THE ICE IS FOR THE HEADACHE! I GET KEEPING BACK OF THE WINDS AND I ALWAYS GET COLD FEET

WHAT'S THAT?

A MAGNET?

YES - ELSE MAGNETS ARE FILED FROM THE NOT-AND SOLID MAGNETIC POLES!

WHEN A KID STEALS ID ENOUGH TO GO, THE MAGNET FLIES OF THE LIS AND JETS OUT!

ZIP!

JUST LIKE THAT!

I'D LOVE TO RIDE THE KID AND SEE THE ACTION!

WELL, AIN'T NO? YOU CAN START FROM HERE!

THIS ONE'LL BE READY TO START SOON! YOU CAN GO WITH US! BUT DON'T BLAME ME IF HE DES - YOU MAY HAVE TO PITCH IN ONE!

GET READY, CHILDREN - WE'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!

CLANG!

I'VE BEEN IN A SPOT HERE GONG, BEFORE!

I'VE NOT FELT, I'VE LOOKS...AND FEELS LIKE A GOD NORTH AND...BRRRR...!

SNOW! I'M THE WELL GET OUT OF IT!"

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL END OUR WAY BACK!

HE MAKES ME SICK!

HE MAKES ME SICK! IT TO HANG ON THAT WAY!

FALLING!

HE MAKES GONE!

HE'S SAFE!

MAYBE HE CAN TELL US WHERE WE ARE AND HOW TO GET BACK WHERE WE CAME FROM!

UGH!

EXCUSE ME, MISTER, BUT ARE YOU FISHING?

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, SAFFLES!

OH! THIS ICE IS AWFULLY SLIPPERY!!

LOOK OUT, MAD JANE!

I'M SLIPPING, OOC!

HELP!

KEEP CLOSE TO THE ICE SO YOU CAN BREATHE! WE'RE GOING TO MAD JANE! WE'LL BE IN OPEN WATER SOON!

SEE! I'M OOC! NEED A PLACE TO CLIMB OUT OF THE WATER!

IT'S A BEAR!

UNLESS GOING TO EAT US.

YES THANK GOODNESS!!

WE CAME ALONG JUST A TIME DON'T YE?

LOOK! WHAT KIND OF A WIND IS THAT, SAILOR?

IT MUST BE A CHINOOK! IT'S A WARM WIND THAT MELTS SNOW AND ICE!

NOW WE'LL SOON HEAD SOUTH WHERE IT'S WARMER!

THE CHINOOK'S TAKING US!

THE CHINOOKS TAKING US NOW!

HELP!

SAVE US!

OH DEAR! WE'LL SOON BE IN THE SEA AN' DROWN!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?! LOOK DOWN THERE, GWEELES! IT'S LIKE FAIRYLAND!

IT MUST BE AN EASY LANDING!

HE'S GOING DOWN!

LOOK WHAT GETS THE KIDS SING!

HOLD TIGHT! HE'S HIS LAND IS BEFORE HE FADES AWAY!

PLEASE SIR — WE WANT TO GO HOME!

HOME! HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! HOME! YOU SHALL BE MY FACE'S TOYS!

PLEASE LET US GO!

HERE COMES ANOTHER KID, SO HELP ME MAYBE —

I'LL BET THIS IS THE MONSOON THAT BRINGS RAIN!

I SURELY IS WET!

I NEVER SAW SO MUCH RAIN!

I'M SOAKED TO THE SKIN!

THIS THE PRETTIEST KIND OF A RAIN — IT'S SO WARM AND SOFT AND GENTLE! AND IT HAS FLOWERS IN ITS HAIR!

I GUESS THIS SOUTH SEA-MAYBE THE FLOW IS BACK HOME!

SHARLEY! THERE'S MY HOUSE!

AND HERE'S BRINGING BACK SOME OF YOUR PAPER DOLLS!

GOODBYE, SOUTH SEAS! HERE'S HOPING FOR BRINGS US HOME! THAT WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL TRIP WE EVER HAD!

YES! AND I WONDER WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO US NEXT MONTH!

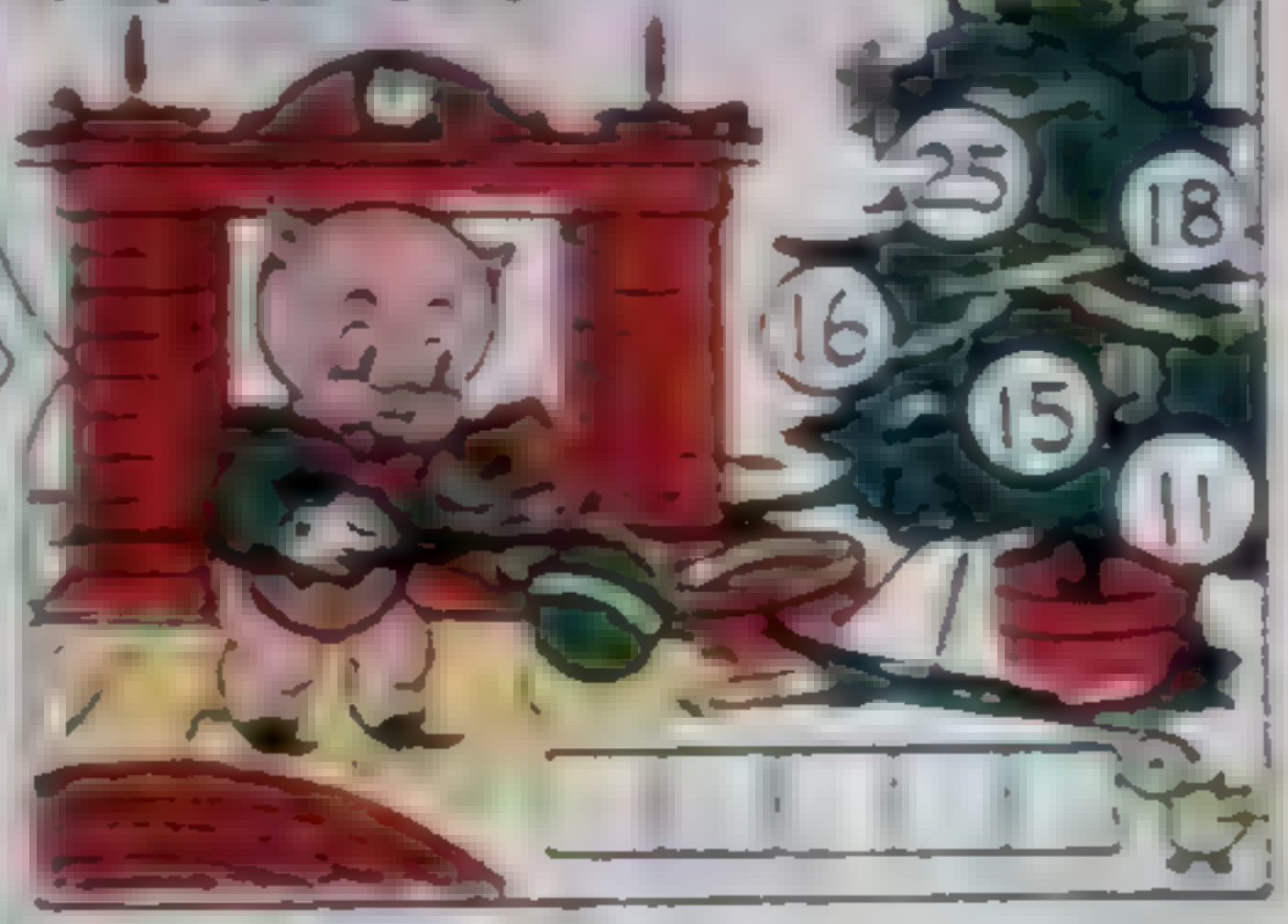
PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

CAN YOU COMPLETE THIS 4 WORD SQUARE?

E		M	A
M	A		D
	I	L	
			S

THE SAME 4 WORDS MUST READ ACROSS AND DOWN.

STARTING WITH 10, CHANGE NUMBERS ON TREE TO LETTER EQUIVALENTS YOU WILL LEARN WHO SANTA WISHES IF YOU PUT THE LETTERS IN THE RIGHT BOXES

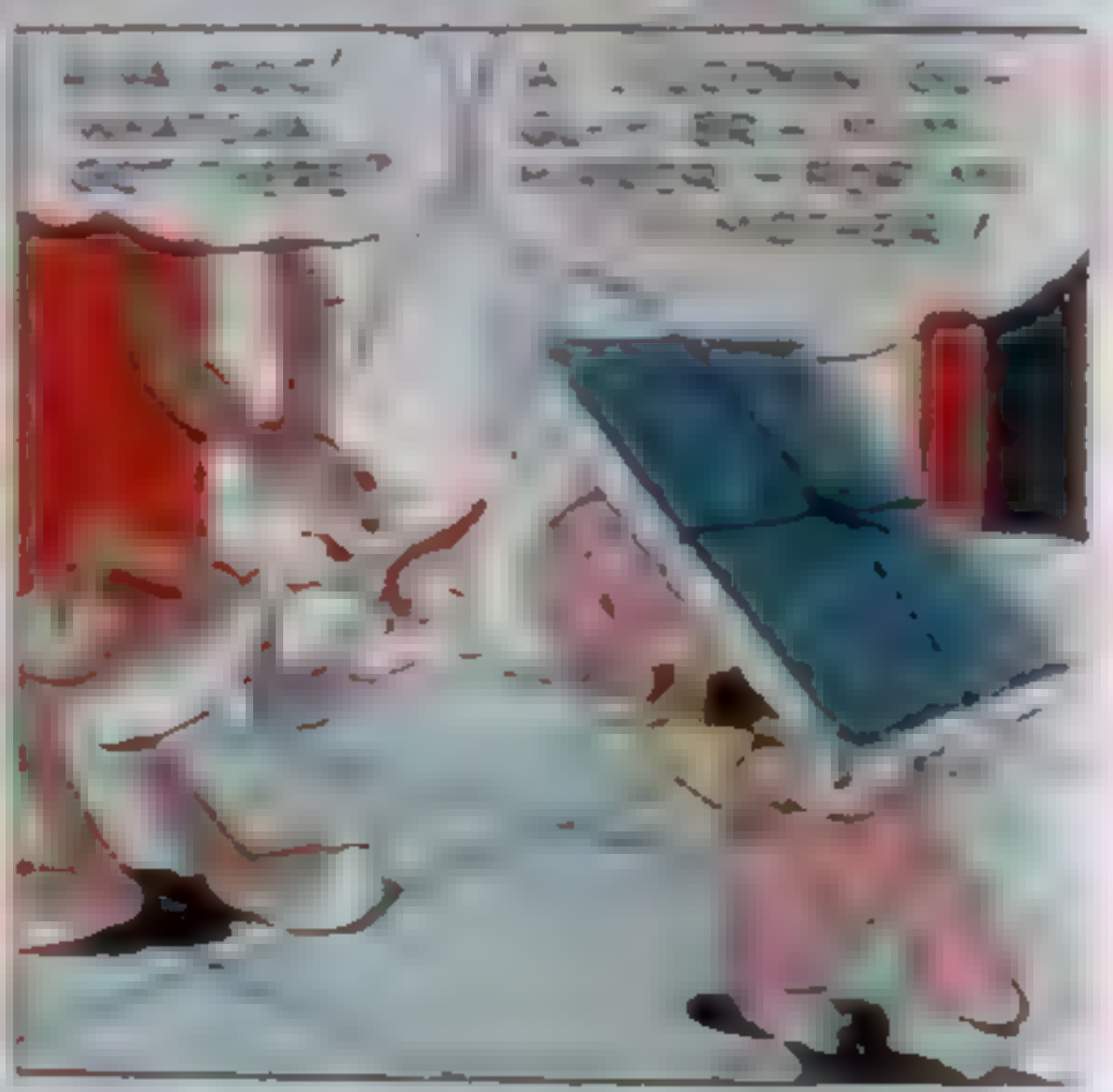


SPELL OUT EACH OBJECT BY CONNECTING LINES FROM STAR TO STAR, TO FORM 4 LETTERS TOGETHER, THEY SPELL A WORD.

ANSWERS

LEON SCHLESINGER presents

PORKY PIG



I CAN'T

OF

S-SEE

WHAT'S A GUY GOTTA DO TO GET SOME BREAKS?

BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR MIRROR, BUB.

"S BROKEN A MILLION ADAPTERS!"

TOO BAD FOR SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK, EH YOU!

YEAH? AN' YOU GOTTA DAY TO BE IN MY BIKE! YOU WALKED INTO IT AN BUSTED --!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'M WHAT? S-S-SUPER-SUCKER-OUS!

DON'TCHA KNOW THE OLD SAYIN'? --- BREAKIN' A MIRROR MEANS BAD LUCK EVERY DAY FOR SEVEN YEARS!"

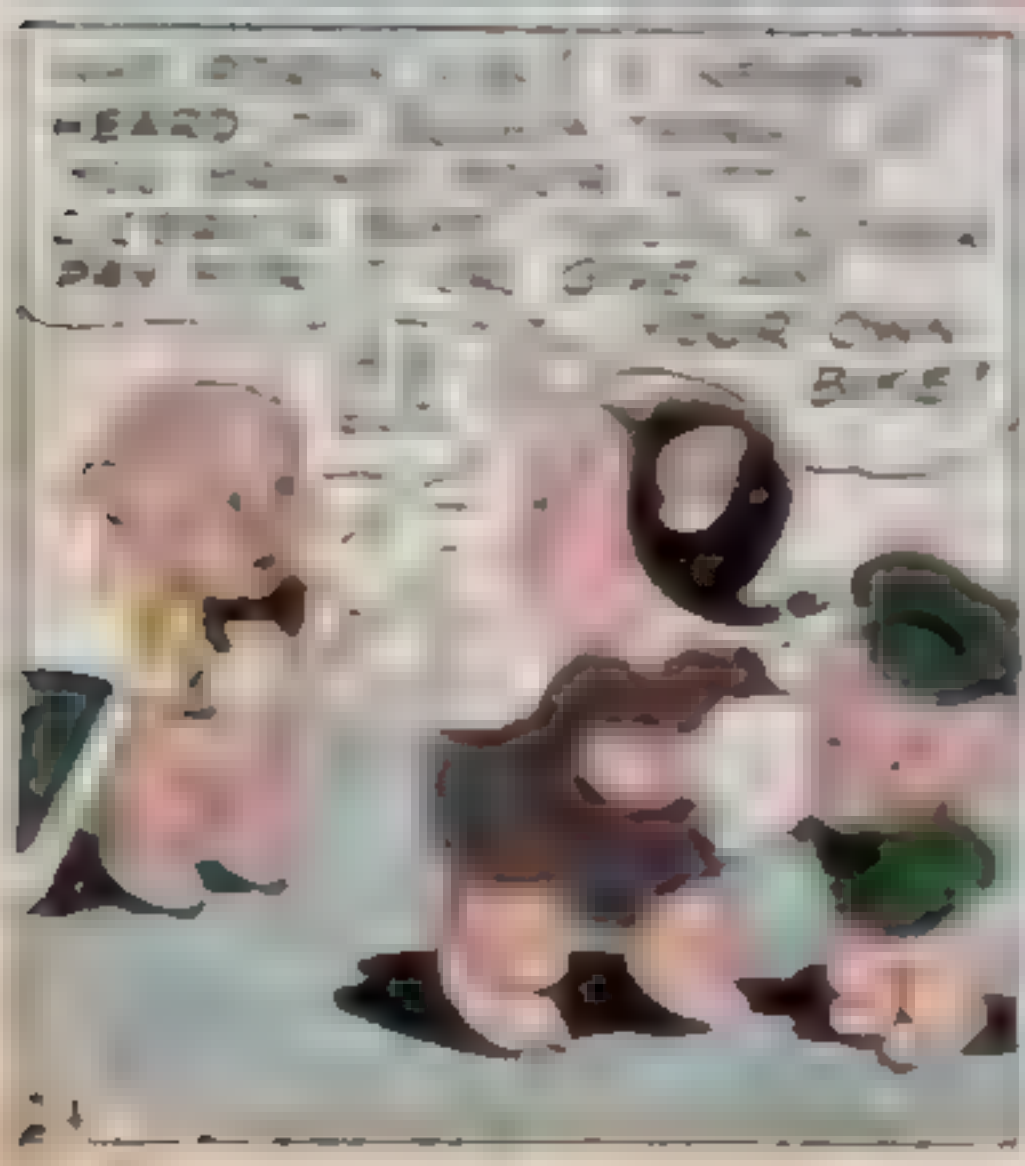
SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK? --- SEVEN TIMES SEVEN EQUALS FORTY-NINE!

CHAIN LOOK, BUT JUST AS AN EXC SEVEN YEARS IS TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AN' FIFTY-FIVE DAYS!! AN' THAT DON'T INCLUDE LEAP YEAR!"

"... BUT JUST WAIT!!

!!

YOU WILL "OC' YOU BROKE MY BIKE !!


YOUR OWN BIKE!

SWANG

HEY YOU!! C'MERE!

WHO? ME?

BACK!

FIVE DOLLARS!

WORK?

WORK?

WASH DISHES!!

STACK OF DISHES

WASHED

!!

TOM'S CAFE

GET GOING ON

NOW!! AND

SEE

ON WASHING

FOR A

THREE

WEEKS!!

I-GUESS SURE

WAS R-R-R-

A BAD

B-BAD LUCK!!

MEOWW!
~rrrrrrrr~
S-S-STOP

CRASH
KARRRANGG!!

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT O'CLOCK?

NOW YOU CAN
RACE BACK!!

OH DEAR! SOMEONE TOLD ME ABOUT
THOSE TWO THOUSAND AND
HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE DAYS
OR SOMETHING THAT ONE
HAS TO WORK
NIGHTS!!

I DON'T DARE GO TO SLEEP!
I'D NEVER MANAGE TO
WITHOUT A O'CLOCK!
I'LL HAVE A STAY AWAKE A
NIGHT!!

...BUT DOGEN SLEPT THE REST OF THE NIGHT...

MEOWW

AND FAR INTO THE MORNING...

G-G-GONE
WAS A
DISTANT
DREAM.

YOU'RE FOUR HOURS
LATE! WHAT DO
MEAN AN EXTRA
DAY'S WORK!

REMEMBER — PLATES
ARE LIKE TEETH — THEY
COST MONEY!! & YOU
JUST ATE YOUR
WORK THAT
OUT, TOO!

YIKES
S-S-R
!!

WHAT DOG! DID YOU DO
JACK'S STILL ON YOUR
TAIL, SEE!!

G-GO AWAY!
I'M
B-B-BUSY!!

I KNOW FOLKS: I'LL
SAY A SORRY FOR THE
LITTLE JERK!
I GUESS I'D
NEED IT!!

CICERO !!
S-S-S-
STARTED
!!
RUN
OUR BIKE
AT THE
MOVIES
OH BOY
AM I
TERRIFIC
!!
TAKE
OUT!
HEY!! LOOK OUT!!
AM I
COOOOL
!!
TOM'S
CAFE
BOOO

STOP! STOP!!

CRASH!!

I CAN ONLY USE ONE DISHWASHER — AND THIS LITTLE FELLOW'S IT! YOUR BROKEN GLASS WAS AN ACCIDENT!

YES SIR! THANKS!!

I WAS AN ACCIDENT!

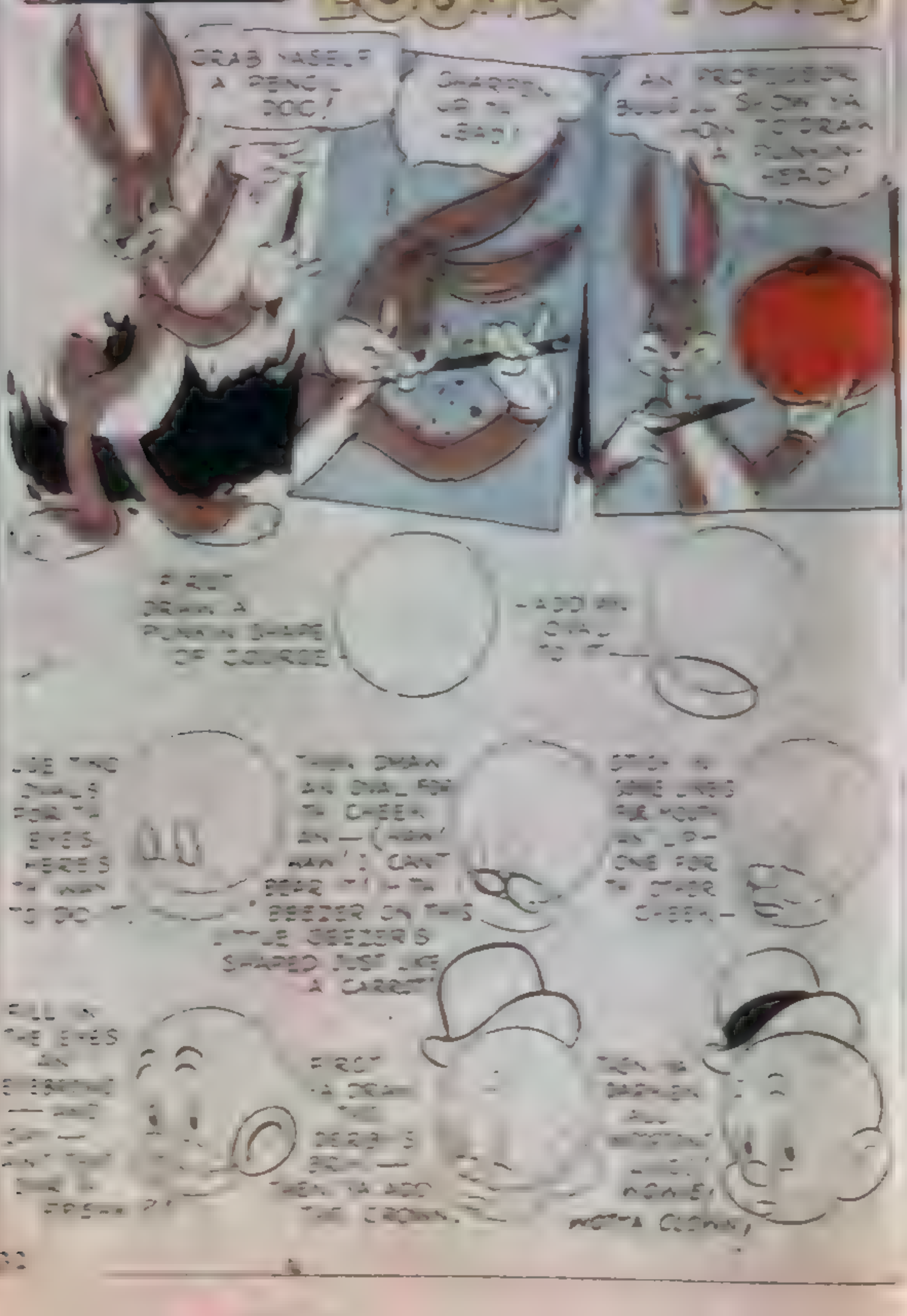
ACCIDENT, NOTHING! I SAW THE WHOLE THING! IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT, YOUNG MAN!! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THOSE DISHES!

C-CICERO BROKE THIS MIRROR!

THEN YOU'RE NOT CLEAR, DOC!

CICERO'S TAKEN OVER YOUR SEVEN YEARS OF BAD LUCK!

LOONEY TUNES


GRAB YASELF A BENC, DOC!
SHARPEN UP THE BEAK!
AN' PRETTY SOON YA GOTTA A PLANE, DOC!
SEE?
DERN A
PLANE IS LIKE OF COURSE
-ADD EYES
THE TWO EYES ON THE DECK ARE THE DECKERS
THE DECKERS SHAPED JUST LIKE A CARET
FILL IN THE EYES AN' EYEBROWS — AND YOU'VE GOT A DOG!
FIRST A DECK, THEN A BODY — AN' YOU'VE GOT A DOG!
ADD A CLOWN, AN' YOU'VE GOT A CLOWN!

CARTOON LESSON

ADD A BODY TO THE PUNKIN-HEAD. MAKE IT'S FAT MUCH FATTER!

ADD LEGS FROM TH ARM AND HAND. DRAW FINGERS ON THE LATTER.

FOR DRAWING IN - S RUNTY LEGS DOGS CAN'T BE BEAT!

THEN ADD A PAIR OF- -JEEPERS! THOSE ARE DOGS--- NOT FEET!!

DRAW TH COLLAR- MUFFLER- COAT - AND A DINKY VEST.

AND NOW DOC A- SOME MEAN LINES YOU FINISH UP TH VEST!

NOT CE NOW TH PUNKIN-HEAD RESEMBLES ELMER FUDD!

IN FACT, IT LOOKS MORE HUMAN! DON'T IT, FELLERS ?

THUD

ELMER FUDD

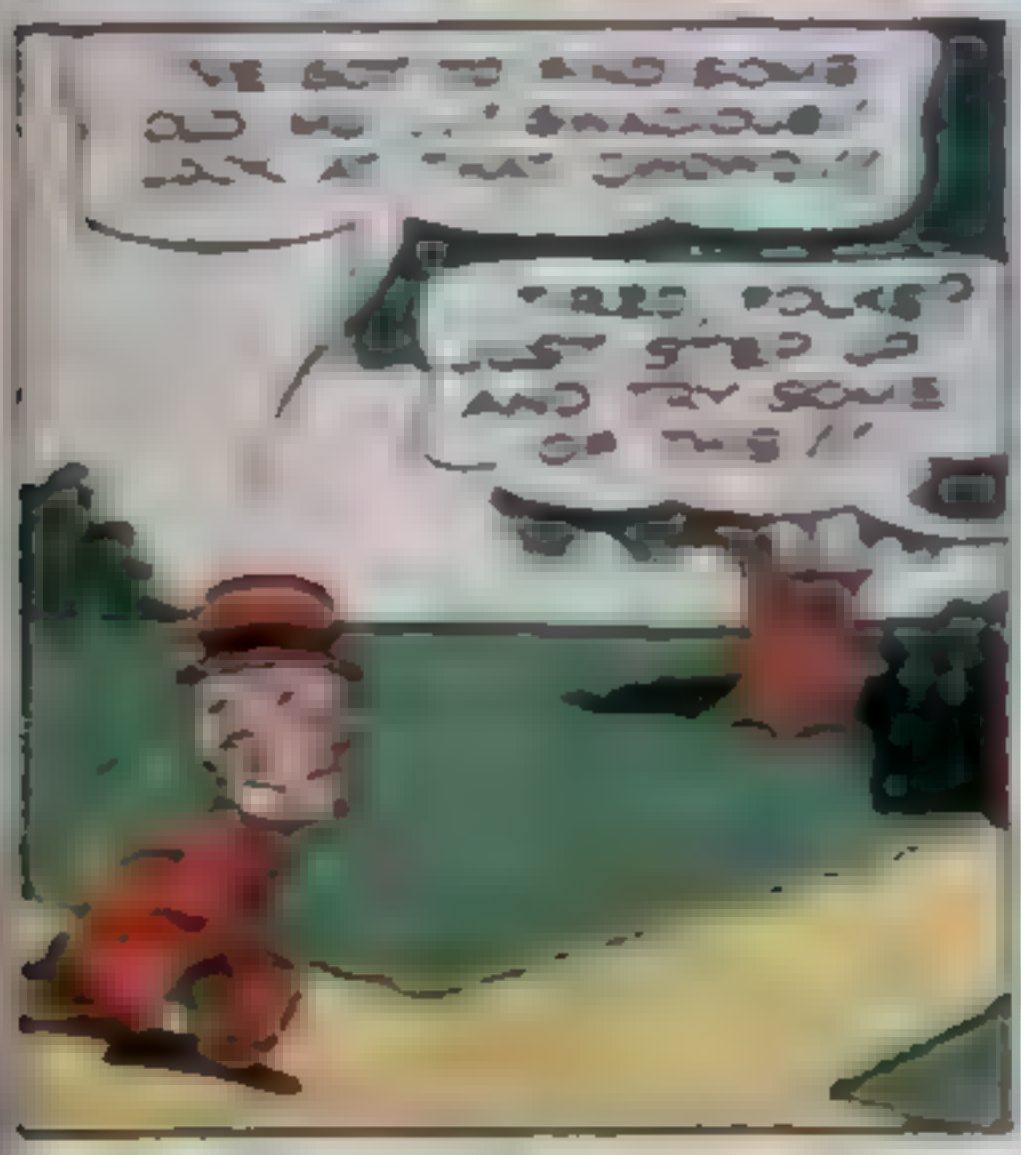
MALICIOUS BUT NO TREE!!

WHO'S THERE?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SOMEONE'S WAITING FOR A DRINK!!

WE'VE GOT AN OLD FUDD THAT'S ALL-BUT GOT AN OLD DECREPIT!!
GOT AN OLD AND DECREPIT?

AAH! YOU OUGHTA BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!! MAKE YOU HERE BETTER!!
SO YOU REALLY GOT AN OLD?

ABSOLUTELY! GET SOME OLD MULE-MUCK YOU'D A FEW GLUPS OF THAT AND YOU'LL BE A NEW MAN!!
— GET SOME MORE AWAY! — GET OUTTA HERE NOW!!



OH, ELMER! SO YOU'RE BACK BY CUSTOMER DEMAND!

I FEEL JUST TERRIBLE. I'VE GOT TO HAVE A BATTLE RIGHT AWAY. I WANT TO BE YOUNG AGAIN!

I WOULD LIKE TO PURCHASE A BATTLE, IF YOU PLEASE!

I DON'T LIKE TO SOLD OUT, COME BACK TOMORROW A THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM.

WELL, SEEN AS YOU'RE AN OLD SAD DOG WHO GET'S A BATTLE

I'M DEFINITELY ADVOCATE OF, SUGS!

AT LAST HERE DOC! BE DONE ONLY A MINUTE!

NO, NO, "HE SCREAMS"

WHAT'S DO ENTRO?

STEAL MY
SECRET

HA/HA/HE/HE!

WHAT AN ODD-LOOKING
CHARACTER!

FROM/ HA/ HA/

HAVE YOU SEEN A GUY
DRESSED IN BLACK GO
AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE?
OOO/ HE HAS
HAV!!

WONDER WHAT WE DO IN THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE?

THAT'S IT! DRINK IT ALL DOWN! YOU FEEL LIKE A BABY AGAIN!

THE HOLY GRAIL!

STRANGE

STRANGE WATER AND THE STRANGE WHAT AN

ZZZZZ!

GREAT GUAS! HE'S SHRINKIN'!"

I CAN'T BE TRUE!

ZZZZZZ

SPEAK TO ME DOC! TALK!! SAY SOMETHING!!!

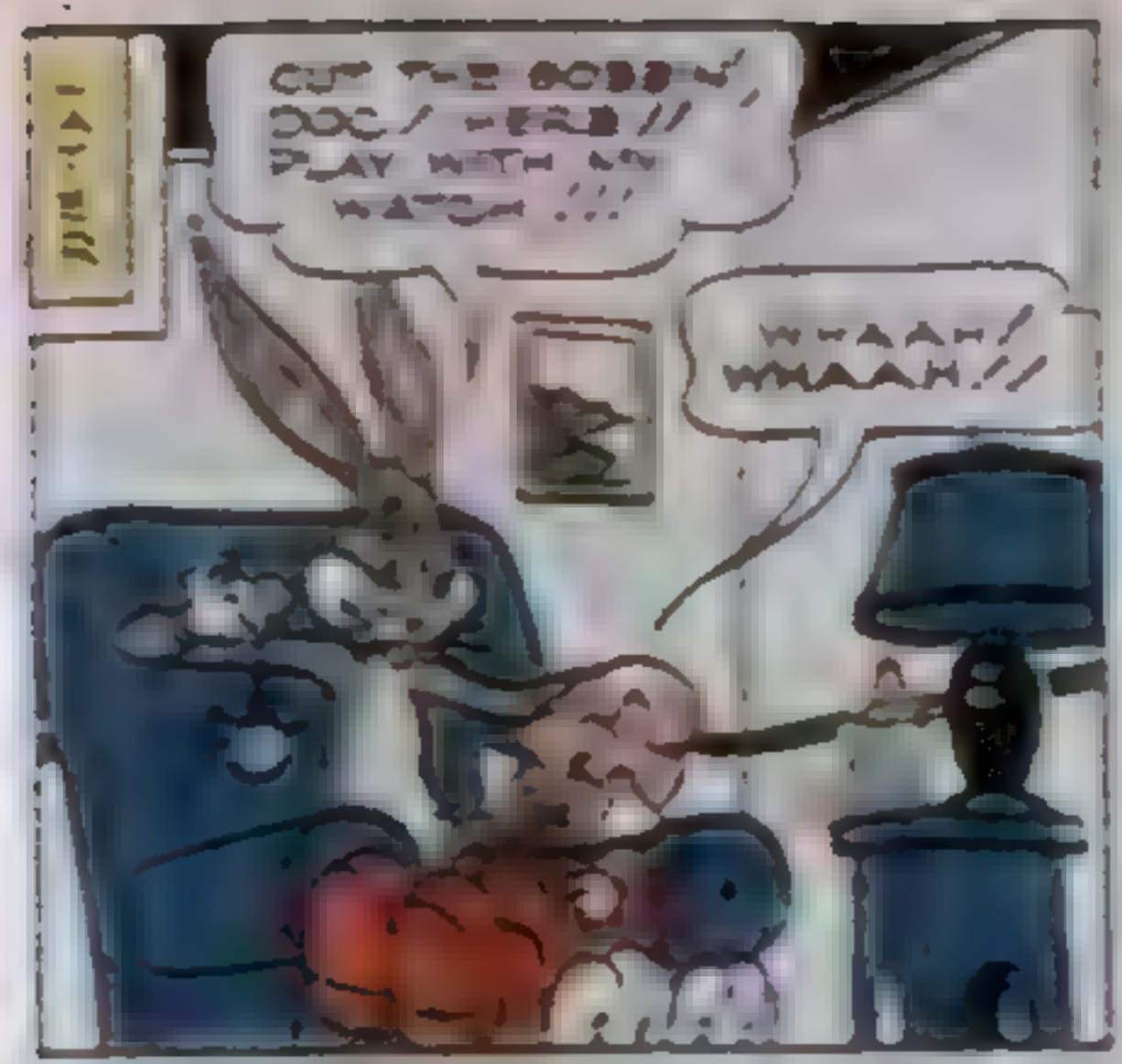
GOC!

-EE AH BAB!!

HAHAH! HAHA!!

GLOOPLE! GOC GOC!!

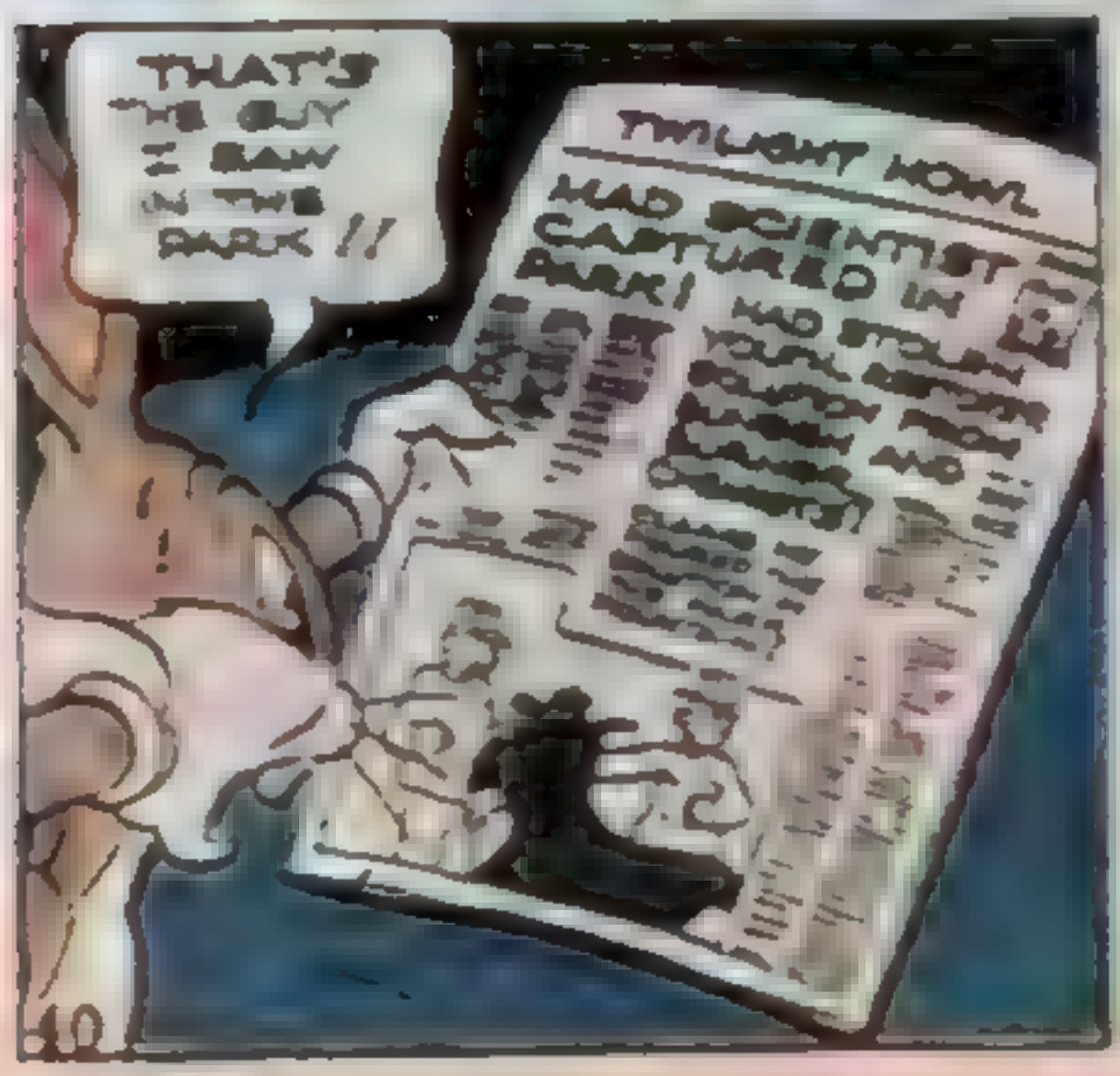
AY! ELMER HAS REALLY REGENERATED! BY HOW LONG I HAVE SUPPOSED I DON'T GET IT I DON'T GET IT

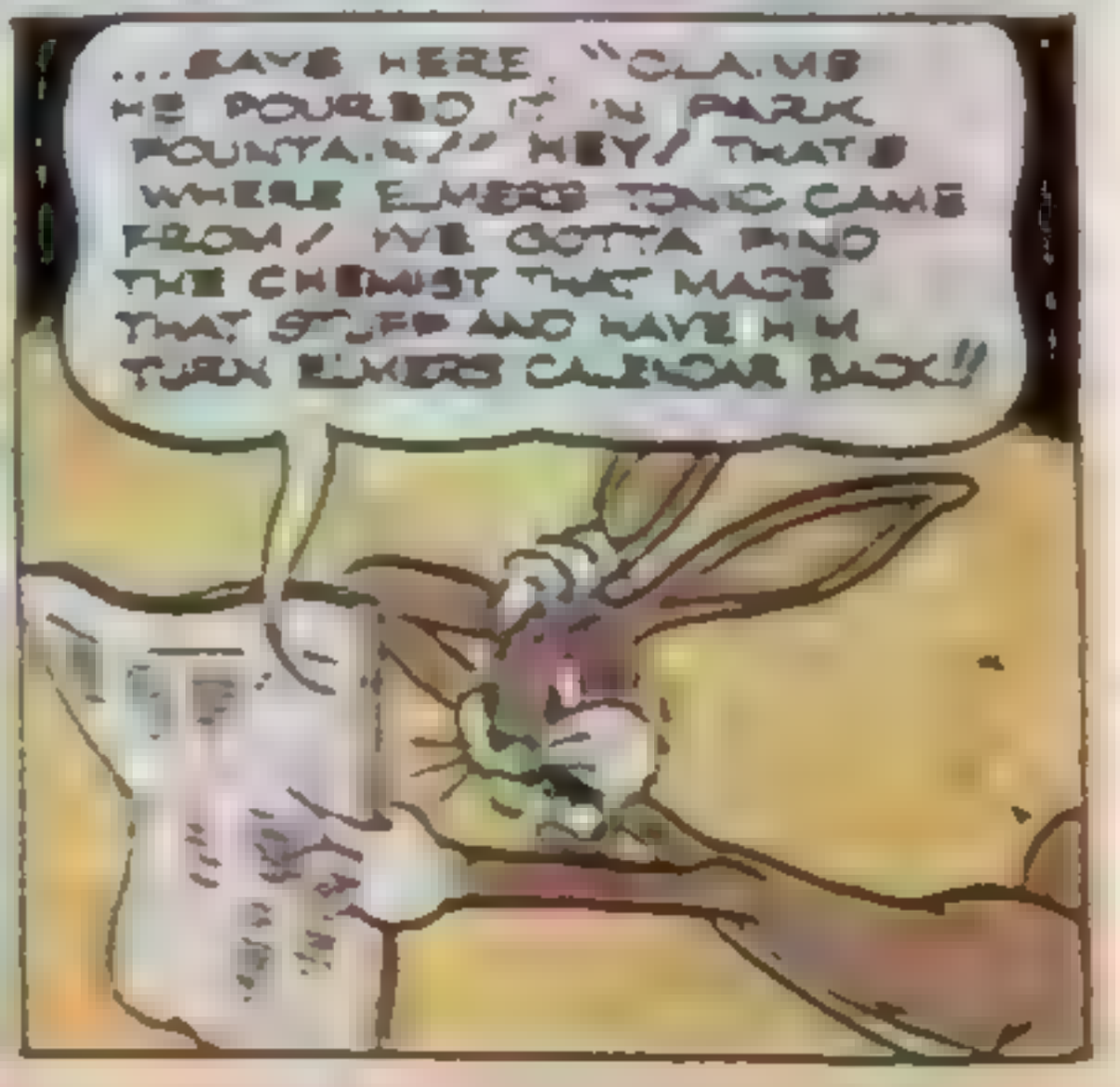

CUT THE GOBBLY-GOOK, DOC! HERE! PLAY WITH MY WATCH!!!
WAAH! WHAAH!!

DRAT IT! I ALMOST FORGOT MY BOTTLE!! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE A NURSEMAID!!!

LATER
SH_H_H! HE'S ASLEEP!! NOW I CAN TRY TO FORCE THIS OUT!!!

WHY DO I SELL HIM THAT STUFF! HE'S THE ONLY GUY ANYTHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN TO!!


THAT'S THE GUY I SAW IN THE PARK!!
TWILIGHT HOWL
MAD SCIENTIST CAPTURED IN PARK!
MAD SCIENTIST ESCAPES AGAIN!
10


...SAYS HERE, "CLAIMS HE POURED IT IN PARK FOUNTAIN!" HEY! THAT'S WHERE ELMER'S TONIC CAME FROM! I'VE GOTTA FIND THE CHEMIST THAT MADE THAT STUFF AND HAVE HIM TURN ELMER'S CALF OUR BACK!!

C'MON, SCROOGE!! YOUR LAPS OVER!! YOU AN' ME ARE GOIN' PLACES!!!

I'VE FOUND THE CHEMICAL THAT MADE THAT SPUD!!

YES, I INVENTED THE REJUVENATOR AND YOUTH-RESTORER!

WELL YOU SEE, DOC! THIS BABY AIN'T A BABY! IT WAS REDUCED BY YOUR REJUVENATOR!!

CAN YA AGE HIM, DOC? I MEAN MAKE HIM LIKE HE WAS!

OH, YES! WE'LL MAKE HIM NORMAL AGAIN!

LATER

WHUWHY -- BUGS! WHERE ARE WE? I HAD THE STRANGEST DWEAM -- I DWEAMED ---!!

I HAD A DWEAM, DOC -- I MEAN, I HAD A NIGHTMARE!

STILL LATER

SAY, BUGS! YOU'RE STILL LOOKING OLD AND DECREPIT!! I'VE FOUND A NEW TONIC FOR YOU! IT'S CALLED LIGHTNIN'...!!!

NEVER MIND! I'M GOING TO GROW OLD GRACEFULLY!

JON SONLISNGER PRESENTS

HENERY HAWK

ARE YOU GOING TO HANG UP YOUR STOCKING FOR CHRISTMAS?

HANGING UP STOCKINGS! BAH! I'M NOT A SISSY BABY CHICK! I'M A CHICKEN HAWK!!

HENERY HENRY! HANG UP YOUR STOCKING! IT'S TIME TO GO TO BED!

I WON'T HANG UP ANY STOCKING!

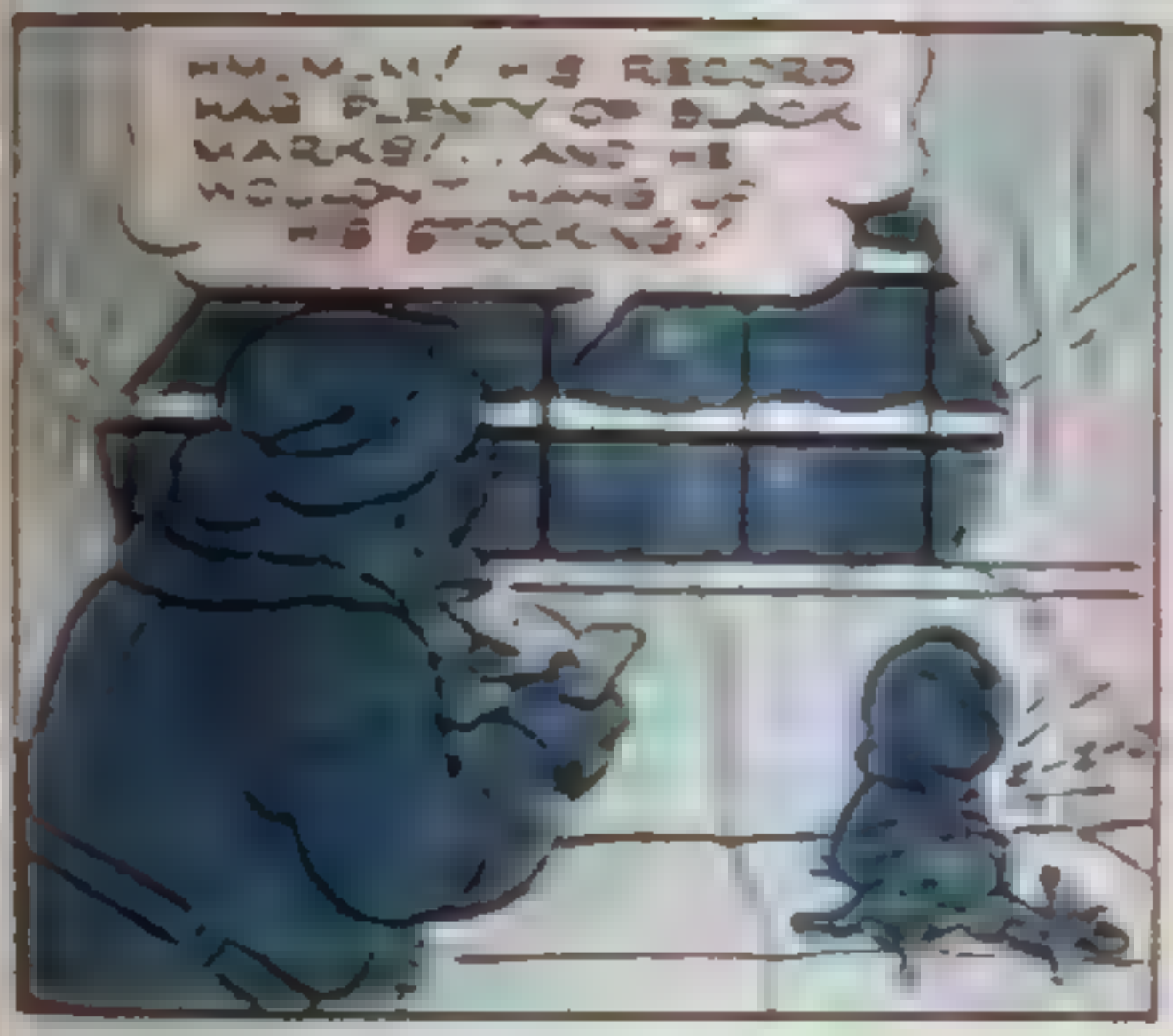
SANTA CLAUS WILL BE VERY DISAPPOINTED WHEN HE DOESN'T FIND YOUR STOCKING!

I'M TOO OLD TO BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS ANYMORE!

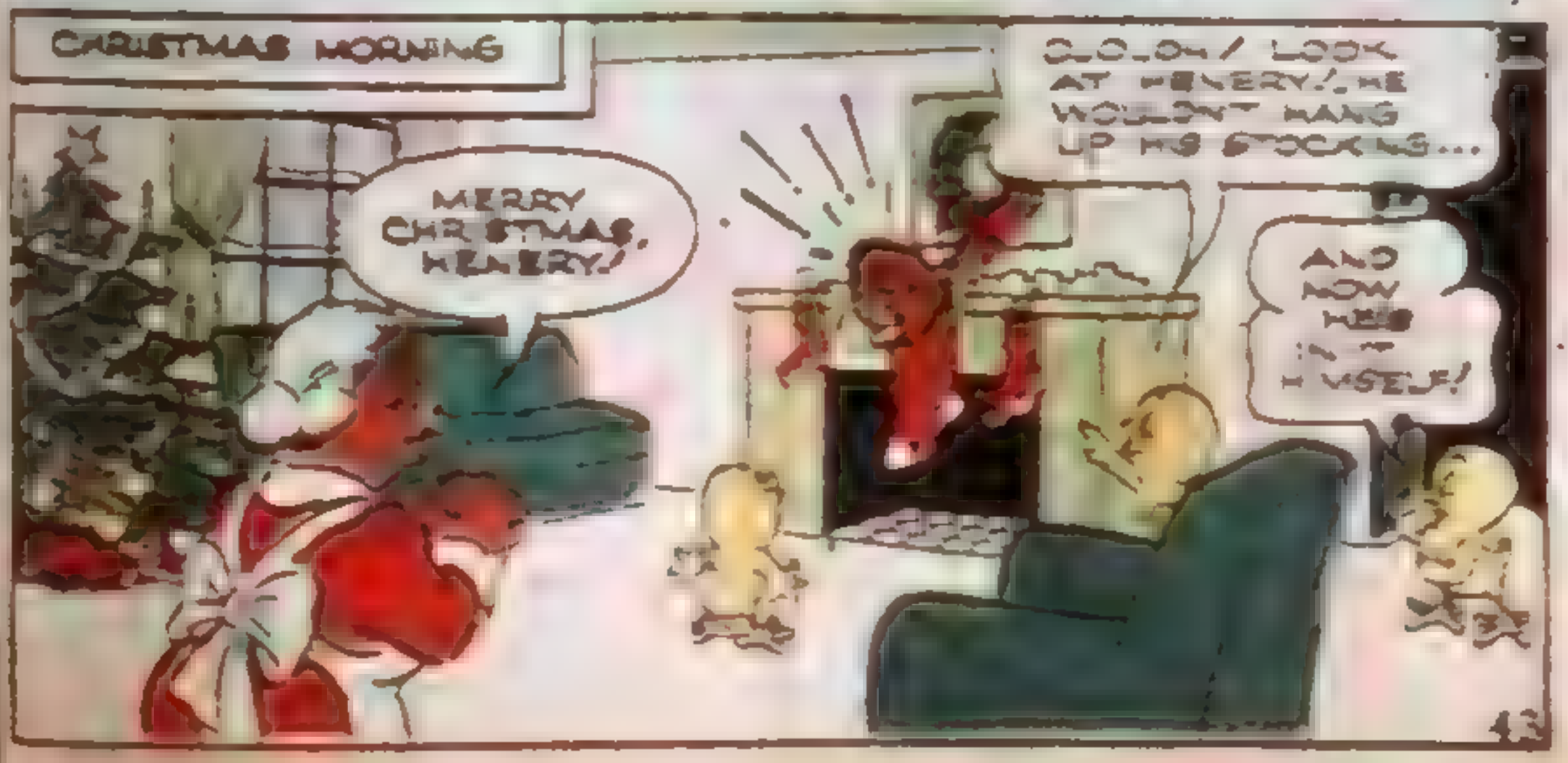
GUESS I'LL GO DOWN AND WAIT FOR SANTA I'D LIKE TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM!

I'M SO SORRY! I GOTTA AWFUL BELLY....

THAT MUST BE SOME HENERY HAWK!


HM.M.M! HIS RECORD HAS PLENTY OF BLACK MARKS!.. AND HE WOULDN'T HANG UP HIS STOCKING!

BUT SINCE IT'S THE LITTLE FELLERS FIRST YEAR, I'LL GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE TO BE GOOD!


CHRISTMAS MORNING
MERRY CHRISTMAS, HENERY!
GLOOM! LOOK AT HENERY! HE WOULDN'T HANG UP HIS STOCKING...
AND NOW HE'S HIMSELF!

BEAKY BUZZARD

BEAKY'S ODD JOB CO.

I DO ODD THINGS FER MONEY

WELL I JUST GOT A BUSINESS CARD!

CLOSE N D PER TH ALWAYS BEAKY

THAT'S PROBABLY BEAKY NOW CICERO! WILL YOU LET HIM IN?

WELL HERE I AM SETTIN A... GIT HERE AS FAST AS YOUR THREE LEGS WOULD CARRY ME!

BUT BEAKY-- YOU ONLY HAVE TWO LEGS!

SHUCKS! THASS RIGHT I GUESS-- NEVER WUZ MUCH GOOD AT ARITHMETIC!

DISGUSTIN BUT TRUE FOLKS?

I'LL GIVE YOU SOCK TO TAKE LITTLE CICERO DOWN TO SEE SANTA CLAUS!

WHY SHUCKS-- THET WILL BE JOLLY NOW WE CICERO!

CICERO DEAR... GO GET YOUR HAT!

YES, MA'AM!

CUTE LITTLE PEDDLER, AIN'T HE?

ARE YOU READY YET, CICERO?

AS SOON AS I FINISH WRITING SOMETHING!

HE'S PROBABLY WRITING A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS.

YUP.

HAVE A GOOD TIME!

THANK YOU... IN SHORE WE WILL!

YOU BAD BOY!

CHRISTMAS IS A WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR!

LOOK AT THE HAPPY SMILIN FACES ON PEEDLES FACES!

YOU ASKED FOR IT — SO ... HAW! HAW!!

THWACK

WHAT DO I DO SINCE MY SLED WAS STOLEN?

TSK, TSK, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE A CHILD AS NICE AS YOU WOULD SAY SUCH A THING!

OH BOY! I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE THAT SLED!

WHY DON'CHA ASK SANTA CLAUS FOR IT? I'D PROBABLY BE SEEING HIM SOON!

TOY DEPT.

WHERE SO AN HONEST KID MUST BE A SURER WAY OF GETTIN IT!

I GOT IT! I KNOW WHAT I'm DO!!

TELL ME, LITTLE MAN... WHAT DO YOU WANT OL' SANTA TO BRING YOU!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, MISTER BEAKY! I'VE GOT TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT TELEPHONE CALL!

OKAY!

-ELLO! 'TIS A FRIEND IN YOUR RADIO ON KBX--AN IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT BULLETIN WILL SOON BE ANNOUNCED!
-ELLO! -ELLO! WHO IS THIS?
THAT'S STRANGE-- THEY HUNG UP!
OH, LITTLE FELLOW--WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?
OH I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT MYSELF--
...BUT I WOULD LIKE $5 SO I COULD BUY DEAR AUNT PETUNIA A HEN HAT!
-'S CICERO! HOW SWEEEEET!
THE DEAR BOY! I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS SO THOUGHTFUL--!
-HERE'S BEAKY NOW!
BEAKY! WHERE'S CICERO?
TOY DEPT.
47

I DON'T SUPPOSE HE'S DOWN AT TOYS I GUESS

I HEARD HIM TALKING TO SANTA CLAUS! TAKE THIS $5 AND GO TO THE FLOOR AND GET HIM TOLD HE FOUND!

OKAY... JANE - YOU!

I HAD NO IDEA THE LITTLE DARLING WANTED TO BUY ME A PRESENT, SO BEFORE SHE SEES ME HERE!

LATER

MMMMM! A FINE END TO MY LUCKY DAY!

WELL, WELL! NOW I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BUY ME A NEW HAT!

DON'T BE A SAP! MAKE BUY ME SOMETHING NICE!

BUT... BUT... I THOUGHT...

NEVER MIND!

"MOST THINGS ARE JUST FOR THE RICH OR HORACE!"

POOR FELLOWS!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GIVING IT TO US?

THAT'S RIGHT!

WHEE!

I CAN'T GET OVER IT! I'M MIGHTY PROUD TO KNOW YUH, CICERO!

PLOK!

DRAT THAT K-9! NOW MY HAT'S RUINED!

SQUISH

NOW 'BOUT IT CICERO? WOULDJA REALLY LIKE TO GIVE PETUNIA A HAT FER CHRISTMAS?

OH, I DUNNO...

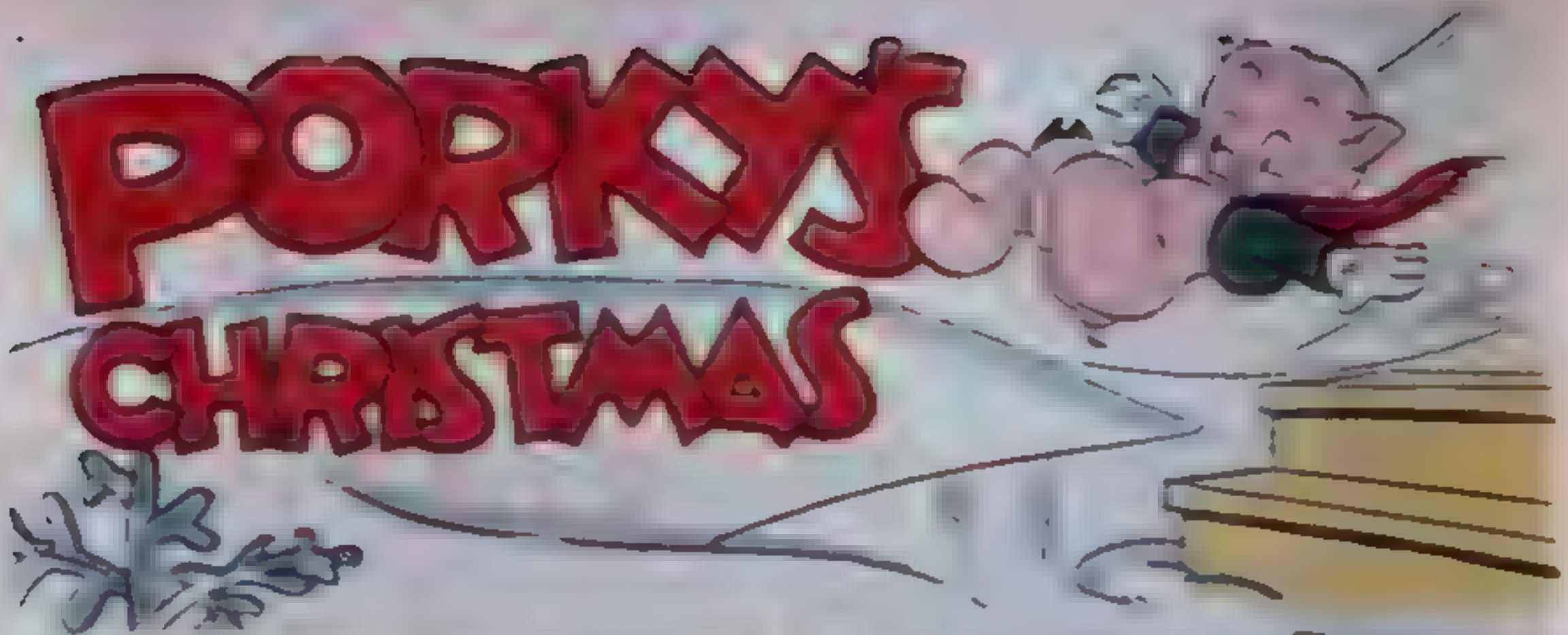
AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY--

BEAKY! LOOK AT THE BEE-UTIFUL HAT CICERO GAVE ME!

YUP! I'M SHORE GLAD I SORTA HELPED HIM PICK IT OUT!

O-H-H-H! A SLED!

PORKY'S CHRISTMAS



Porky Pig skidded down the icy front steps, lost his balance and plunged headlong into a snowdrift which overflowed from the lawn onto the sidewalk. He untangled himself quickly and scrambled to his feet.

"G-Gosh! I look like a s-snowman!" he exclaimed brushing off the light powdery flakes which clung to his clothes.

Then a sudden look of anxiety crossed his cold-reddened face.

"M-My m-money!" he gasped. "I h-hope I didn't l-lose it in the s-snow!"

Quickly he pulled his mittens and probed the pocket of his coat with trembling fingers. A broad grin relaxed his mouth and he sighed with relief. The money was safe! Three dollars and eighty-five cents!

These quarters, dimes, and nickels represented long hours of shoveling snow, emptying ash cans and running errands. For a month Porky had worked busily every afternoon after school and all day on Saturdays.

"I'm earning m-my Christmas m-money," he had explained to Petunia. "I think it's m-more f-fun to b-buy p-presents, if you've w-worked f-for the m-money, yourself."

Now Porky was on his way to buy the presents for which he had worked so hard. As he hurried down the street, he mumbled his gift list. There were ten names on it: Petunia, Elgy Elmy, Cicero, Daffy Duck . . .

Suddenly Porky stopped mumbling and stood still, listening to the strange sound which drifted from behind a nearby garage. Finally he realized what it was. Someone was sobbing heartbrokenly.

"I w-wonder wh-what's h-happened," he murmured and ran toward the cries.

Rounding the corner of the garage, Porky saw a small boy crouched beside the building. Convulsive sobs were shaking the youngster's thin body. The boy was dressed in ragged trousers and an out-at-the-elbows coat, and his hands were pinched with the cold.

Suddenly Porky reached into his coat pocket and pulled out the little box filled with coins. He had three dollars and fifty cents, with twelve more cents, besides. That extra twelve cents would buy ten Christmas cards. Perhaps Bugsy and the others would understand why he didn't give them real presents on Christmas Day.

Porky hesitated only a moment. Then he took fifty-five cents out of the box and handed the rest to the surprised Roddy.

"Here, Roddy," he said in a small voice. "I'll give you the money to b-buy R-Rover's li-license."

Roddy looked at the coins with hungry eyes, but he shook his head. "I can't take it, Porky, cause I could never pay it back. But thanks just the same."

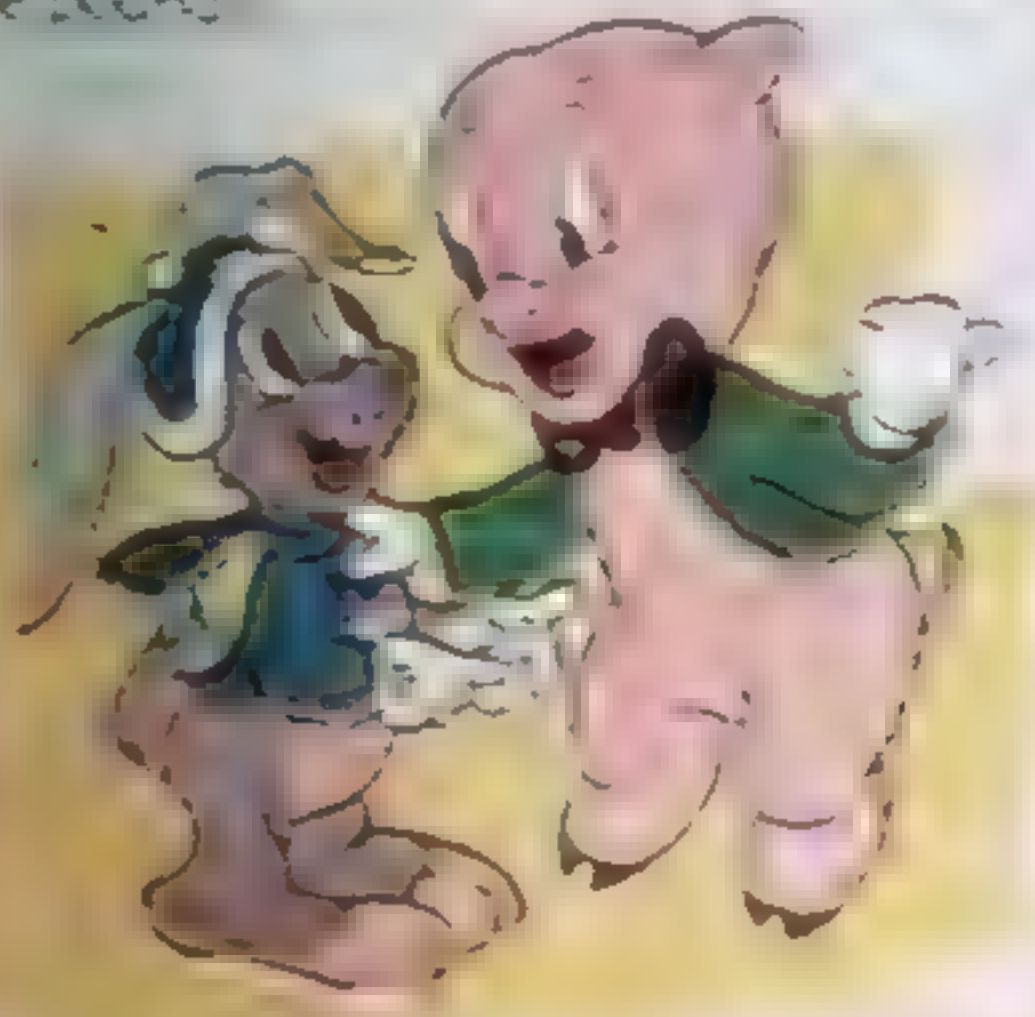
"I d-don't w-want you to p-pay me b-back," Porky insisted, forcing the box into Roddy's cold hand. "I'm g-giving it t-to you f-for a Christmas g-gift. C-Come on, let's g-get R-Rover!"

Porky finally persuaded the grateful Roddy to take the money, and the two boys raced down the street to free Rover from the pound.

When Rover saw Roddy, he leaped on him with yelps of joy, and Roddy was so happy that he almost cried again. Porky forgot the gifts, which he had planned to buy, when he saw the happiness of Roddy and Rover.

"This was really the best Christmas gift I could have bought," he told himself.

Where is the manager? Roddy asked nervously.
"He's out," the man said. "He's back and forth all day—as a matter of fact, he just left for the main store. He'll be back in an hour."
Porky frowned. "I didn't understand. Who was that man? And what was he doing here?"
"He was the dogcatcher. And he took Rover to the pound. He said we have to pay him up, until I paid three dollars and fifty cents for a license."
Roddy gulped. "I'll never get that much more. We're only poor, but Mom and Dad keep Rover 'cause he was a good friend."
Porky looked at Roddy, standing shoulders, and figured sadly he might be able to 'be your best friend, except at Christmas time, when friends and friends should be together. Poor Rover.' And poor Rover, locked up in the pound."



As they walked away from the [illegible] Bear looked around [illegible] racing here and there in the snow [illegible] returning to Mr. Rabbit's hand after [illegible] Suddenly Bear paused and began to dig with a snarl.

L-Look at B-Bear Porky cried. "H-He's d-digging something up."

"It's what he's doing all night," Rabbit agreed turning toward the dog. "Looks like an envelope."

It was an envelope and, when Porky and Rabbit opened it, their eyes widened with surprise. In it were two one-hundred-dollar War Bonds.

"Why, they belong to Mrs. K-Komenee K-Koreen," Porky cried reading the name on the bonds. "I know her. She lives on Mulligan S-Street. She's a widow, with a lot of children. Missing them! L-Let's hurry t-to her house."

Mrs. Koreen was home and she was worried. In fact she was pacing the floor of her cozy living room wondering where to look next for the bonds when the bunnies arrived.

"I don't know how to thank you," she smiled gratefully.

"Oh, it was nothing," Porky grinned. "Bunny, groom [illegible] Bear" he added. "Now to [illegible] bonds."

Mrs. Koreen [illegible] but [illegible] and immediately [illegible] were having a house [illegible] too, a small envelope.

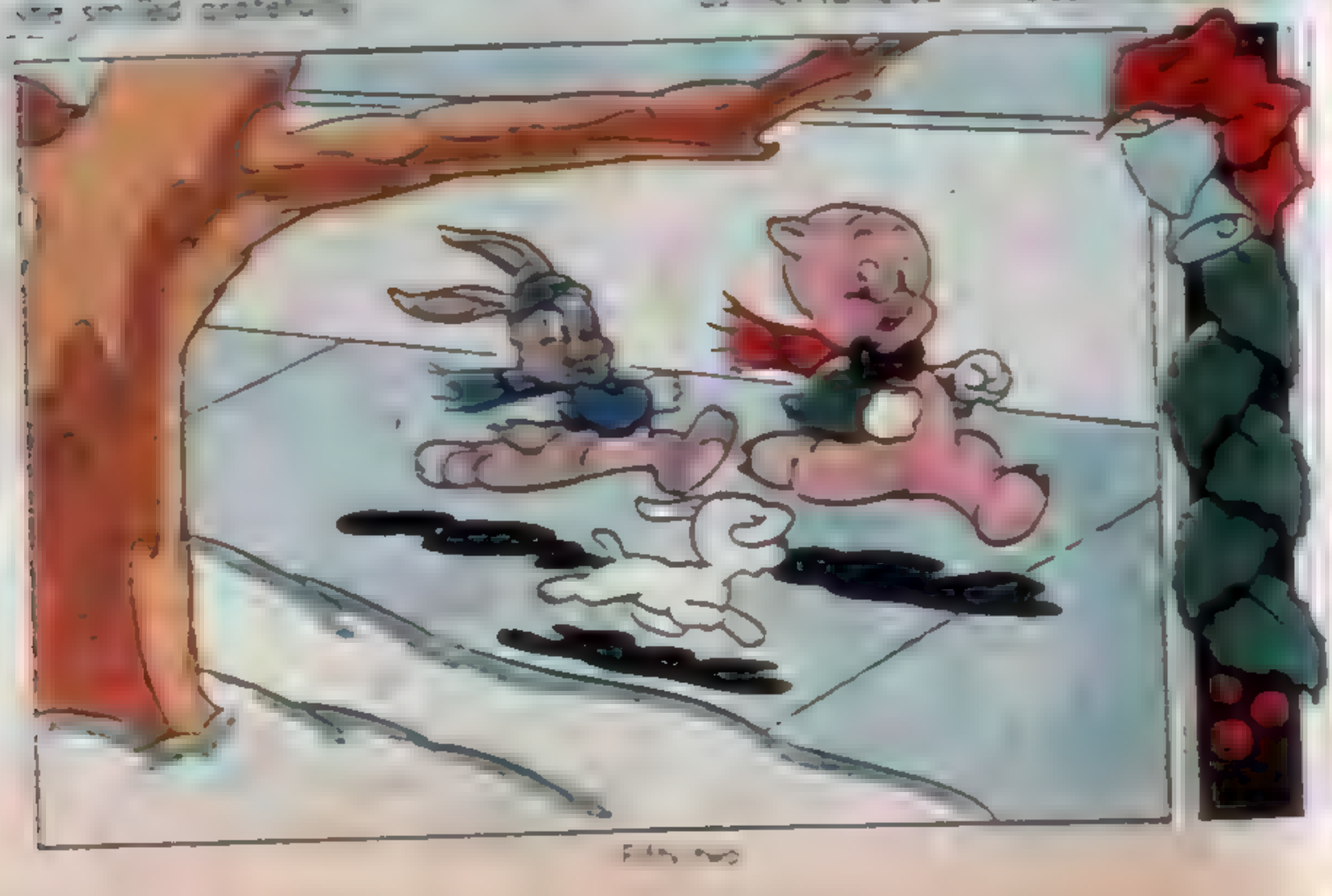
"This is one [illegible] my secretary," she said. "It's a set of [illegible] presents."

As soon as the bonds were safely [illegible] the house the pigeon opened the envelopes. Each one held ten new War Savings Stamps!

Porky jumped up and down with glee. "There are seven names on my list. Christmas is one and I'll use these stamps for presents," he cried. "Then we'll have money [illegible] things I could never have bought [illegible]"

At the same [illegible] exclaimed "There's one for Mom and for each of my brothers and sisters. And I have [illegible] too!" He grabbed Porky's hands and shook him hard. "This is sure a merry Christmas for me, Porky!"

"F-For mine too!" Porky laughed as they [illegible] the sight would be snow



Fin

Chester Turtle

B-Z-Z-Z-Z

B-R-R-R-R

THRK!

DOGGONIT! THE RADIOS ON THE FRITZ AGA'N!

WHAT'S THE MATTER POP?

—THIS RADIOS ACTIN' UP JUST WHEN I WANTED TO HEAR THE JUG-O'-LEAD PROGRAM!

LOOKS LIKE THAT LITTLE MICE'S LOOSE AGAIN!

WHERE'S MY SCREWDRIVER, MAMA?

LET'S PLAY A TRICK ON PAPA WITH OUR LITTLE MICROPHONE!

I PUT THIS WIRE HERE AND SHE'S ALL SET TO GO.

—LOOKY UP, FELLAS PAPA'S COMING!

I'LL FIX THAT RADIO SOS IT'LL WORK!

I'LL JUST TURN THIS LITTLE SCREW AND...

WONTSH!

DRAT IT! THAT HAPPENS EVERY TIME I TRY TO FIX THAT RADIO!

NOW FOR THE PROGRAM!

YOU CAN START TALKIN' IN JUST A MINUTE, TUBBY!

THE JUG-O-LEAD PROGRAM WILL NOW ANNOUNCE THIS WEEK'S LUCKY WINNER OF THE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

HIYA, CHESTER! WHATCHA DOIN'?

I'M LISTENIN' TO SEE WHO WON THE MONEY!

WILLY WATER RAT IS THIS WEEK'S WINNER OF THE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

WHAT-T-T!

START TALKING, TUBBY! I'VE PULLED OUT THE RADIO PLUG.

!!!

SORRY, FOLKS! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! **CHESTER TURTLE** IS THE WINNER, INSTEAD OF WILLY WATER RAT! WE'RE SORRY, MR. WATER RAT!

MAMA! KIDS! I JUST WON **FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!**

?

AND I JUST **LOST IT!!**

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. TURTLE! WE'RE SENDING THE MONEY TO YOU NOW!

MAMA! I TOLD YOU I'D WIN SOME DAY!

PHOOEY!

...AND NOW, FOLKS... HEY, YOU GUYS! QUIT SHOVIN'! YOU'LL GET YOUR TURN TO TALK NEXT!

WHAT ???

I SMELL A MOUSE!

I SMELL FOUR OF 'EM!

..AND NOW IN CLOSING...

GULP-P-P!

THEN WILLY WATER RAT REALLY WON THE MONEY!

YIPPEE!!

YES, PAPA!

MANY PAINFUL HOURS LATER—

HELLO, WILLY! WHATCHA GOT THERE?

A LITTLE PRESENT FOR THE KIDS. I BOUGHT IT OUT OF THE JUG-O-LEAD MONEY!

YOU'RE A REAL PAL, WILLY!!

TO BE WORN DURING RADIO PROGRAMS

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Check one: ☐ $1 for one year ☐ $1.75 for two years

$1.00 for One Year

$1.75 for Two Years

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THIS CHRISTMAS GIVE A SUBSCRIPTION TO

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THE GIFT THAT BRINGS CHRISTMAS EVERY MONTH

ATTRACTIVE GIFT CARD SENT FREE WITH EVERY GIFT SUBSCRIPTION, LISTING YOUR NAME AS DONOR

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THIS 8" x 10½" PICTURE OF BUGS BUNNY IN FULL COLOR SUITABLE FOR FRAMING

$1.00 PER YEAR $1.75 FOR 2 YEARS